



His scant and matted locks close prest Against his sunken temples, and His rigid limbs composed to rest.

The pine frees rocked their stender forms And blent their mounting notes o'erhead; The north wind howled about the tomb And frourned and movined the nonie dead; Boneath the failer leaves buif hid,

And buthed in nature's loy tears-Repose I upon his coffin lid. But, lo: the golden sunlight stooped And instead the grieving pines abover The contle south wind was level by And whispered of undying love.

It touched the sleeper's clammy brow, Caresaed nim with its being breath, And struggled with the bonds of death

It cast aside the withered flow'rs That rested on too dreamer's tomb, And wound about his breathing form A wreath of fresh and fragrant blooms

Rebuiled the bowling point wind And sent if to the distant north Swung wide the nortal of the grave-And jouund, adorous Spring come forth

The season's requirection: And The new-triumphant o er the most and dunit decay of nature's home-is wighter metter than the cli-

The newstorn year fit smallers is Of all that happy state will bring. When wased from life's brief, troubled draws

HULDA'S EASTER HAT.

BY WILL VISSCHER.



way that we all confess in the Litany.

trained by the Book of Comand had the Catechism and the Aposmorning and evening services, and was believe that she often smiled, in a sly sort of way, when in the response she said: "We are miscrable sinners." was, for the most part, the happiest

sort of a girl. Being neither a blonde nor a bruto complexion, I think she averaged pretty fairly in all things at about that standard, and she probably had something like that estimate of herself, for the very reason that she was so well balanced.

People, generally, who were acquainted with her, liked Hulda, and I was very fond of her. I could afford that because I was old enough to be her grandfather, at the time of which I write and am yet, as to that. Her father and I had been schoolmates. comrades-in-arms and life-time friends. Indeed, our fathers and grandfathers had been, before us.

For three generations, and well along in the fourth, our people-mine and Hulda's-had lived in the same respectable town in Kentucky, or at least on adjoining farms so close to the town that we were considered as town people, and we had been christened in the same little church and at the same baptismal font for the last three generations, including Hulda's.

George Dean, Hulda's father, got "the California fever," however, about the same time that he began to get some twinges of rheumatism and a touch of the asthma, so he emigrated to the Golden state when Hulda was fifteen and bought an orange ranch in

the valley of San Lernardino. Of say things that would have emphasized cor-se he knew nothing about raising the "miserable sinners" confession! and marketing oranges, and as a consequence he was well on the road to a woman can shake herself out and grief by the time he had learned; and look presentable? Well, that was what Gillette, an old bachelor with more filly in the quicksand and water and money than anything else except love was as wet as a drowned rat. But for George and his youngsters, hap- blest if she didn't give herself a few pened out his way and furnished him | touches some way, and in five minutes with sufficient funds to keep the wolf looked as pretty as before, only a little and the sheriff away from his door, older and somewhat more graceful and But he felt poorer than ever after he dignified. had given me his notes for the money | Femininity seems to partake of this

ing until the notes were paid, and as shuddering shakes and fixed her toilet Easter hat.

BULDA IN THE QUICKSAND. he seemed to get some comfort out of that sort of misery I just indulged him

Easter was getting close at hand, and I bought Hulda an Easter bonnet, or hat, whatever they call it. The bit of stuff was cute, You. As little as it might have been expected of me, I had taste in that way. I knew what aid suit Hulda's style of beauty, and I Maew a great deal about the other "flain's" she was getting for spring wear, so I astonished everybody interested by my selection, made one day at Los Angeles. It must be confessed, however, that I told the young saleswoman from whom I purchased the affair all about Huida, except her Christian name. Some women are blooming CULDA DEAN fools about names, and I suspected was a hand- that this one didn't have enough everysome girl and a day common sense to know that Hulda country girl at | was a wholesome, sensible name that that Sensible fitted my donee much better than and dutiful, she any garment or bit of millinery she was not a saint had in stock, not excepting kid gloves. nor yet a sin- I even showed the young woman a ner, except in photograph of Hulda, and so- Well, the general the Easter hat was a success.

Easter Sunday came, and as promising a day as ever dawned in the citrous belt. I rode horseback with Hulda She had been over to Riverside that morning to church, and I was as proud of her as if I had been a cavalier of the olden time mon Prayer so far as religion went, and she the ladylove I had won in the tourney. Oh! how she could ride She tles' Creed by heart, as well as the was a Kentucky girl and sat her beloved filly as if she belonged there and well up in the Collects. In short, she didn't depend upon the einch of her had been confirmed, but I solemnly saddle for her life, as do so many would be horsewomen I see now and then that make me shudder. They ride for a fad, and don't know enough She wasn't miserable a little bit, but about a horse and his trappings to even be careful.

My fifty five years had not affected my horsemanship. But we won't speak nette, but just a pleasant medium as of that further than to say I was raised on a horse; yet I was never raised on a sucking brancho. They are not horses They are only poor imitations, and I never mounted one-never shall while the walking is good.

We went to church at Riverside, admitted ourselves publicly to be "miserable sinners" several times, beard the sermon and-Hulda's hat simply celipsed the aggregation. Then we

started home. How Hulda's filly got into that juicksand in crossing the creek is omething I have never entirely setled in my mind, but she went clear ut of sight for a minute, it seemed. and Hulda with her, but I made a grab it her-Hulda, I mean-and got the Easter hat first. That was not what I nostly wanted, however. I wanted Iulda; so I threw away the hat, and omehow we landed on the bank, all here, except the Easter hat. That loated off down the stream like any ther wreck. The filly came out, too, ad stood dripping and trembling on

he shore. Halda first looked decidedly frightry, but thought better of it when he saw I had mud in my whiskers and he had mud in my whiskers and he saw I had mud in my whiskers and he

But did you ever notice how quickly t was about this time that I, Juckt Hulda did. She had been with that

lent him. It was his way to consider characteristic all the way through. himself that much worse off than noth- The filly had given herself a few nearly right. I gathered bunches of encalyptus leaves and wiped the side-saddle some, spread a big bandanna handkerehief over the seat, and in twenty minutes from the time the accident began Hulda and I were cantering over the mesa, within twenty minutes' ride of George Dean's house. Hulda's blue eyes sparkling with fun beneath the white scarf that was tied over her nut brown hair, some tresses of which were flying in the spring reeze with the ends of the silken tur-

John Pendleton was a young Methodist preacher who had graduated at a Virginia college where they turn out any quantity of his professional "cloth." and he had come to California in search of such of the lost sheep of Israel as might be wandering on the ranges of sin in and about the San Bernardino valley. That is to say, the California conference of the Methodist Episcopal church south had set him thus the bulwark of the soul. The on a circuit in that region, and he had been "riding" it something more than a year when this end of this chronicle begins, which was just one year, to a fay, as measured by Easter, after the quicksand baptizing that Hulda and her filly got as narrated in the paragraphs preceding the constellation of stars that glitter in the white firmanent just at the head of this long par-

Pendleton was a very good young man, but he was enough of a "miserable sinner" to retain a strong love for



THE MINISTER SHOWING THE HAT. mansion with white pillared porticoes apportaining thereto, out in the Old Dominion, that would one day become his as the only heir of Judge Pendleton, of Fauquier county. The reverend John preached with much cloquence and carnestness, but he also wrote poetry and played the pianothe two last predilections being more and stronger evidence of the "miserable sinner" in him.

It was, perhaps, the poetry side of him that made him expose on his pulpit at the Pomona Methodist church, where he was preaching on this Sunday, a pretty Easter hat of the preceding year's style, and solicit a claimant for it, after telling how he had caught it the year before while fording Rincon creek on that Easter Sunday afternoon as he rode toward. Riverside to preach that evening in the Methodist church of the new city.

And Judith Dean, George Dean's maiden sister, who lives with him and who is as old as I am, if she's a day, and admits it to me, while she says both of us are quite young yet, was in church at Pomona on the occasion mentioned, for Aunt Judith is a perverse old lady, a dissenter from the established religion of her family, having apostatized when a girl while ned and puckered up her mouth to spending some years in "the Eelinoy" with a maternal aunt of her own, a

dotes on Methodist preachers and has offered many a yellow-legged chicken in her time upon the altar of her devotion to those good and reverend shepherds and gentlemen.

Did any woman ever forget an Easter bonnet? Not to my recollection, and I am older now-much older than when I bought Hulda the hat and afterward pulled it from her head. Aunt Judith recognized that hat instantly, and she didn't wait until "class meeting" was over to say so either. She claimed it for her niece, then and there, and invited Mr. Pen-

He went, and Hulda's blue eyes made him more of a "miserable sinner" than he was before. But Hulda wouldn't marry a man who had to ride any circuit that conference told him to ride. She admitted that it was good and lovely and Christlike, and all that, for them to do it, but she was so constituted that she must live at home. So she does. John preaches yet, but only in the little chapel on his own

dleton home with her to see the young

lady to whom it belonged.

farm in Fauquier county. I just came from there a few days ago, where I attended the christening of Hulda's second baby and first son, He was baptized "John Gillette Pen-



"Christ is risen from the dead, and ecome the first fruits of them that

Over the whole world to-day ringa the anthem of the resurrection. Begluning in the far crient, it runs with the dawn to the limits of the occident, is sounded from every church bell, is voiced in every hymn of praise, rising up to heaven like a pasan of hope and promise. The winter is past, and Nature has set man again the lesson, which since time began she has spread out before him in the earth, that book which may be read by the unlearned as well as the wise, by the savage as well as civilized man. There is no death, there is no effort that sinks into the dim void and becomes naught, there is no cessation of soul influence. The summer comes and its glory passes, the harvest time of our lives wanes, the fields are brown and barren, and looking over them sadly we grieve that all of our hopes were not brought to fruition. When the frests of age cover our heads we sometimes say with the great soul that voiced his agony in a dark

struggle and old age a regret." Yet we have lived and loved, and that is within itself a boon. From the grave where were laid our crucified joy, our blameless offerings to untoward destiny, our loved and noble ideals, shall arise a glorified spirit to guide others down the rough way to the place where the "great light" shines. No path of sorrow in the vale of life is virgin to the naked feet of our shrinking souls. Wherever the water is deepst, and the shadows fall darkest, the ban that had taken the place of the trod the martyrs of the ages, and though they found a sepulcher at the end of the journey, being dead, they yet live and speak with undying ut Did you ever stop to think of the

wonderful symbolism of the divine em-

blem of this fast and feast of Christen

hour: "Youth is a blunder, manhood a

dom? Like other symbols, it is the plaything of the thoughtless, the implement of the utilitarian, and performs its humble office as a material factor. It is a food for the body, and egg is the sacred emblem of the creation and the resurrection. The lily which sends up its fragrance from a million altars upon Easter day is fair, but its odor is lost in the encircling air, and the hours bear away upon their bosom its beauty, and it is gone. When men, in their days of innocence worshiped the egg, and saw in it the eradle of the universe, they had recaived into their souls the heart-throbs of truth. Within the egg, formless but perfect, is the element of new life. Its shell-the earth and sky; its whitesome patrimonial acres and the ancient | the sun; its yolk—the moon; and all the emblems of created forms subserv ient to the needs of the organized creature. The Finns, the Persians and the Teutons of old, in this symbolism, class hands with the Christian upon Easter day, and the past finds another tie of brotherhood with the present. Christ is risen from the dead! Long ages passed when it seemed to the waiting nations that He was yet in the tomb, and in the sleep of death had forgotten the world. Toil, stripes and anguish were the portion of His peo-ple, for the poor are His. Wickedness wore the robe and crown and filled the earth with sighing. Even then there were brave hearts that looked up through the clouds and listened for the anthem of the resurrection. It was heard at last, and liberty of thought, faith and conscience was proclaimed. The cerements of error are cast off and

> rended fetters. LOU V. CRAPIN.

lie in the open sepulcher, and with

them are the broken shackles and



The receipted milliner's bill might be made a prominent feature in Easter bonnet decoration .- Judge.

Sunday School Teacher-Now, can my little boy tell me what Easter is elebrated for? Good Little Boy (eagerly)-Eggs.exas Siftings.



D. C. HOSENBALM, Esq., of Dutch, Gratager Co., Tenn., writes as follows: "I had been going down to strength and weight for months. I was not able to stir and I smothered very often. After taking 'Discovery' my cough was reflexed, I could wait three miles without trouble, entening cold don't distress me now. As long as I live Pil praise 'G, M. D."

R. R. R.

It using medicines to stop pain, we should value in its lefted injury on the system point. Morphine, this return in the restaurant is sense of perception, the patient sense of perception, the patient sense opewer of feeling. The magnetic destruction power of feeling The magnetic destruction per and instead of removing troble treatment of the stop of th

their against which a positive remedy has he way's READY RELIEF will stop turn secrete along per a quicker without out the least dauge, in either in ant or at all it in tantly case the most elevation pains always influentation and cure at those who there of the longs, Someth Ready where of the Longs, Someth Ready where it is not made at the second of the longs of the second of the second of the longs o e.s. or afterg advor in 1 unit membraces
FOR SPRAINS, FRUISES, BACK SCOR
PALS IN THE CHEST OR SIDES HAD
ACHE TOOTHACHE OR ANY OTHER
PAIN a few applications act like magneta as
ing the pain to instantly atop

CURES AND PREVENTS Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Inflammation, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Asthma, Difficult Breathing, Influenza,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lutabage, Swelling of the Joints, Pains in Back, Chest or Limbs.

The application of the READY RELIEF to he part or parts where the difficulty or pain exists will afford wase and comfort

ALL INTERNAL PAINS PAINS IN BOW ELS OR STOMACH, CRAAPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAISKA VOMITING HEARTBURN NERVOUSNESS, SLEEP-LESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA (OLI) FLATULENCY, PAIN ING SPELLS are relieved instantly and quickly cured by tak ng listernally a half to a teaspoon Rendy Relief in half a tumbler of water

Malaria, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

There is not a remulial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Majarious, B lious and other Fevers, and of by Ridway's Fills, so quickly as Radway's Ready

For the cure of all disorders of the Sten ach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Ne veus Discuses, Headache, Censtinatio Costiveness, Innigeration, Dyspepsia, Rillionsness, Fever Inflammation of the Royal els. Piles and all derangements of the In-ternat Viscora. Parely Vegetable. Containing no mercury, intherals or DELE TERIOUS DRUGS.

Price Me. per box. Sold by all druggists or on receipt of price will be sent by mad Five boxes for One Dollar RADWAY & CO., S. Warren St., N. Y.



WOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a said partlying Soap, interposed for the tribut, and without a real for the accrety. Absoluty years and diffusibly included as America, As America, Price 25 Cents.
G. C. BITTNEH & CQ., FCLEDO, O.

For sale by Matthews Bros Morgan Bros and



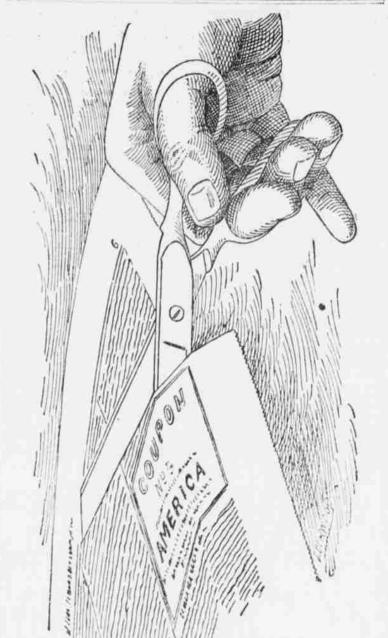
ANY'S MENTHOL INHALER ASTHMA CATARRH HEADACHE NEURALGIA

INHALEN WIll cure you. A

wonderful boon to sufferent
from Colde, Sere Throne,
Influenza, Bronehitta,
or HA F FEVER. Afrode

tomaclaite resid. An efficient
remedy, converient to carre

to pocket, ready to use on first indication of cold.
Continued Use Effects Personance Cure.
Satisfactionmannteedormony refunded. Price.
39 ets. Trial free at Drugsists Resistered mail.
60 cents. E. R. CESERIS, Mr., Three River, M. d., U. S. 4 MENTHOL The surset and safest remedy all skin diseases, Electric tuck Rheum, old Seres, Dorne, tuck Wenderful re



In the snip of the shears,

The bondholder hears

The sound of his money enhancing; Why not copy his way,

And clip every day

Toget something that's quite as entrancing.

You Can Do It!

BY SNIPPING AND CLIPPING YOU GET \$24 VALUE FOR

TEN CENTS

Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by Druggists. Just to think of the delights of a trip all over our own country. from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico!

Being able to do it in easy stages, at TEN CENTS "a stage," including the services of a guide! Yet, that is just what we do for you.

Realistic Pictures from ever part of America done in NEW process indelible typogravure delineate the journey.

The incomparable world-famed traveler and lecturer, PROF, GEO. R. CROMWELL, is the guide. Journalistic enterprise is the conductor

America

"From Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico."

will be published in weekly series of sixteen views (such view 11x13; inches, fully worth \$1.50), and will embrace the physical and scenic wonders of

Our Own Land.

the whole edited by Prof. G. R. Cromwell. Each series will be enclosed in handsome covers.

The Capitol, Washington.
The Common, Boston.
Frinting House Square, New York
Seven Falls, Chesenne Canon, Colerado.
Chestant Street Philadelphia
Yellowstone Falls, Wyoming
Hrenton's tove, Newport
Central Park, Minneapolis.

Auditorium Hotel, Chicago Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, Long Sault Rapids, St. Luwrence River, Temple Square, Salt Lake (113) Mountain House, Cresson Springs, Pa. Washington Monument, Baltimore, Herse Shoe Falls, Ningara City of Victoria, B. C. Sitka, Alaska

Each Series Lasts but one Week. See That You Get Them All.

Mantennon, san kon san 1965 zan 600 300 etan 610 etan 612 eta AMERICA COUPON NO. 23.

Send or bring two of these coupons, differently numbered, with Ten Cents, and get one of the series of sixteen magnificent photographs. Five numbers now ready. Brassensen entennacensentennetennetennetenstation op betratten betratten betratten betratten betratten betratten

MARCH 24

This Coupon, with two like it, but of different dates, and with Ten Cents in cash, will secure any one part of the World's Fair Art Portfolio in four parts.

Zaugeraannangereusuurangeraannangerenaannangerengerengeraannan responsienaannan